Boston, Friday, August 18, 1843.

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GARRISON MSS.

Brother Garrison:— You will no doubt be a little surpised at my hailing you from Boston, but my wife is out of health, and gone to my mother's in Limerick, maine, to reside till Spring, and wishing to be near her I come to this place, hoping to find employment, but have not as yet met with any success. The times are quite dull both here and at New York, it being the time of year when the business portion of the inhabitants of large cities are seeking enjoyment with their families, in the country, at the springs, &c. I have been here about four weeks and am completely tired of walking about.

My wife and myself have been thinking since we attended the prosperity meetings at New York, last May, of joining one of them if we could on terms within our power, ~~of complying with~~, but have never been able to find out, although I have often inquired of those who ought to know, on what conditions members were admitted. As you are residing at the Community Station and know all about it, probably, will you do me the favor of informing me what the regulations are — what any one has to pay to become a member — whether they will admit any more, &c. &c. — I have worked seven years on a farm in my early years, and can make myself useful at any thing in or out doors. — The printing business never agreed with me — I am always unwell when I work at it and would like to do some thing else.

I was happy to hear that you had consented to relinquish your station as editor for a season and go to the country, which I think will be of great service to you. I ~~do~~ read with much pleasure your reply to the article in the Northampton Democrat, the editor and printer of which, I have long been acquainted with.

I cant help noticing what a change has been wrought in the condition of colored people here within the last 16 years, which you, through God, have been ~~not~~ instrumental in bringing about. And I think I can see as great a change in their condition and respectibility in New York, ~~as in Boston.~~ Since I have been here I have two or three times heard some ungentlemenly ruffian shout at colored people in the street, which really surprised me, as I have not witnessed such a thing in that moral Sodom, New York, for the last seven years.

I hope your life and health will be precious in the sight of God, and that you will shortly be so far restored as to be able to resume your editorial labors in your usual masterly manner.

Please give my respects to David Ruggles if he is still at Northampton.

Please write soon.

I remain your sincere friend and well wisher
Samuel B. Eastman

To William L. Garrison, Esq.

William L. Garrison, Esq.

Northampton

(Mass.)